THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,
NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1850. WHOLE NO. 1513.

Original Poetry.

THE CALL OF THE SURF.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY HENRY MORFORD.

I stood one swell of a tide I listened.
And I recovered in memory, years ago,
On a coarse oil cloth, home returned.
With its hard carpet the ocean to end the.
To the rock on the verge that was beaten,
And its hoar green robes with the Arctic snow
A hundred years that through years had.
Had passed, since a boy he went away;
The ocean moaned with a dismal wail.
Had bedewed from homeward many a day,
From morning noon, and heard continually,
And the ear grew of a master's great sway.

He would view a home. He took the plough,
And to [illegible] when his eyes were [illegible]
Warm glanced on the green on the hillside's brow,
With its clumping shadows, bright and dark;
But for the time the longed away, aged now
He came—but an old sea music came back.

Eight years since brought the Western wood.
For many days, and it seemed to be
That a voice mixed and of the sea,
It did on moisture and wild and free,
And it was the voice he sounded behind
The little that shut him from the sea.

He came home a changed to the East at night,
And his heart was and had moved around
The driving sea-mist stopped the sight
And the sea-gull screamed for the wind's sound,
And through the night, in his slumber light,
He heard the waves on the beach resound.

The waters, as they beat on the sandy beach,
The surf, as it broke on the rocky shore,
Were a lullaby sound from his childhood's reach,
Each in their midst he heard their hoar.
He stood on the out of the ocean's roar.

He stood on the hill when morning broke,
And he saw the sun in splendor arise;
He saw it rise in its wonted splendor—
He saw it set in the glowing skies;
And now in the land for the hearts of old,
And now in the land for the hearts of cold.

He was old and worn, another's hand
Were master of him, his golden grain.
But yet, when the [illegible] came,
The winds rock-like of a stranger and pain;
And he would walk on the cliffs and hear
And hear the sounding seas again.

Pictures of Life.

THE MICMAC'S BRIDE.

A TALE OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

The scene was purely American. The understanding title were covered with a small growth of pine and hemlock, through which the moonbeams fell here and there, disclosing the rude but comfortable wigwam or configuration by the first settlers, the Micmacs, who by this fashioning the lumber and the bark of the trees, had constructed a shelter from their rugged, and arranged themselves somewhat in the manner of civilized life, though with a much less possession of wealth.

Before the door, which was the rugged splendid some rough sawed stages, cleaned and teeming with grass, white branches and maples of an unusual size, and the whole was surrounded by a rude fence of foliage with grasses of oak whose ordinary appearance was [illegible] And below these, in a solid meadows that bordered a winding river, which, at the distance of a mile was scattered in the wildest and most fantastic grouping imaginable, were scattered with leaves from east to west, and from north to south, and the whole was completed by a village

Original Lectures.

REV. DR. BAIRD'S
HISTORICAL LECTURES ON EUROPE.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

PHONOGRAPHICALLY REPORTED FOR THE MORNING EVENING POST.

LECTURE XII.

After Portugal had been united to Spain for about sixty years, she achieved her independence, and it was brought about in this way: John of Braganza, the founder of the present royal family; he was himself descended from the old line of Portuguese monarchs, although not very directly, but he had a man of distinguished talent, and he loved her to know of the rules of Spain; when the success of the revolution, he was made King, and the last wholly an hundred has continued for more than two hundred years.

Spain had already begun to decline, but she had been very powerful in the time of Ferdinand and Isabella, her commerce was immense. Columbus discovered America for her, and she was very great. But the influx of wealth consequent upon the extensive transportation of the riches of the new world, of a vast deal to injure the country, and Spain was ruined as Portugal had been before her as abundance of wealth and a decrease of population consequent upon their numerous colonies in had been ruin.

So Spain began to go down, and she has been going down till ever since, until now, instead of being the first power of Europe, she is not even a third-rate kingdom, and she has not the elements of insignificant Holland. This ought not to be so. It was not so formerly. At one period Spain was exceedingly powerful, and her foreign possessions were immense; she had the whole of South America with the exception of Brazil, which one of the Popes bestowed upon Portugal, and her commerce was proportionately most extensive. But where now are the foreign possessions of Spain? Her colonies are almost gone; in the Western Archipelago, she has nothing but the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, and a few others small and insignificant, while the East Indies she has nothing worth mentioning. She has a dependency in the Mediterranean—Majorca, Minorca, and others, but she has no commerce hardly, and what is worse, she does not know how to promote it. Spain employs chiefly the land of smuggling and smugglers, and the people who carry it on principally are the Gypsies. I was once going from Gibraltar to Seville, by the Guadalquivir, on a steamboat, and upon a very beautiful day. I noticed upon the boat a number of persons of dark complexion—darker than the Spaniards, and Gibraltar, the latter is appearance—and I asked the Captain who or what they were. He said that they were Gypsies, at which I expressed my surprise, as most of the Gypsies whom I had seen were rather slender, while these persons on the boat appeared unusually corpulent. He said, « Well, if you were to come to-morrow, or the day to-morrow, you would find these same people slender enough. You have an exception," he continued, "what a quantity of English laces they have around about them. In short, they are so bad as large when they come down to-morrow." And there were a sample of the regular smuggling of Spain; for if the Duke of Wellington at the great city for these smugglers; they come down there in the big cities, take it in load of British goods in their numbers, and will along the coast until it arrives at Gibraltar, some convenient little cove, where their accomplices from the interior come down, carry off the goods, and dispose of them. Such is the more smuggling in Spain, I suppose, than in any other country of Europe, and this is owing to the wretched legislation; it has diminished and almost the commerce very materially, and what trade there is left does not yield nearly all that it might to. The Nation of Spain is very magnificent, and has become very wild, and in the time of our Revolution, the Spaniards had at last roughly well-manned seventy-three's, and do not believe there is half a dozen, and there are only a small number of merchant vessels, compared in what there was fifty years ago. They have a few steamboats, and these are increasing in number; but it is only recently that a man who knows what Spain once was among nations, to go there and see how she forms to go down.

However, there is something to hope for. Ritualism is beginning to advance, and they already have a railroad; this shows some progress, and I think efforts in Spain are now being made by the Spaniards have reached the zenith of their history, and that now they must begin to go up; they must regain some of their ancient character.

As to the history of Spain in later times, let us look at it. She went on gradually declining and without any important event until the struggle that French Revolution, in the succeeding struggles of which Spain took part against France. She was then at war with England, which did not stand her commerce and general prosperity. She came into collision with England again, and this second time it was in consequence of Spain having come under the government of Napoleon. About the year 1805 or 1807, the French undertook to conquer Portugal, and with the intention they marched an army across Spain. The Spaniards might have prevented this, but they were too much under the influence of Napoleon to make the attempt. After a quarrel between the father and son of Spain, Charles the Fourth, and his son Ferdinand, Napoleon put them both at Bayonne, a town in the South-West of France, and the Spanish branch, for the settlement of the affair —we be undertaken to depose King Charles —and —ish, and because the Spaniards and put up his —, and for that —ed, for that —ful Spain would not stay conquered.

—ter the nature of the Spaniards: Their —, grabbing trait is a deeply perverse one, and they have the name of a most excellent character, for —ge moral traits of character; they are fine by —. Among the latter were the —Narjaes, who led the Carlists because Queen Christina—Maria Isabella's mother—married against the Spanish Bourbons, and on her death. Upon this, a struggle commenced between the partisans of Don Carlos and —, who had married her cousin, the son of Don Francisco, and the latter party won. The Carlists became reconciled; but the Spaniards —ed, and which was shown itself so eventually and disastrously.

Spain was conquered by the French under Napoleon, and so was Portugal, for both nations declined until they had become neighbors—men was most extensive. But where now are the foreign possessions of Spain? Her colonies are almost gone; in the Western Archipelago, she has nothing but the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, and a few others small and insignificant, while the East Indies she has nothing worth mentioning. She has a dependency in the Mediterranean —Majorca, Minorca, and others, but she has no commerce hardly, and what is worse, she does not know how to promote it. Spain employs chiefly the land of smuggling and smugglers, and the people who carry it on principally are the Gypsies. I was once going from Gibraltar to Seville, by the Guadalquivir, on a steamboat, and upon a very beautiful day. I noticed upon the boat a number of persons of dark complexion—darker than the Spaniards, and Gibraltar, the latter is appearance—and I asked the Captain who or what they were. He said that they were Gypsies, at which I expressed my surprise, as most of the Gypsies whom I had seen were rather slender, while these persons on the boat appeared unusually corpulent. He said, « Well, if you were to come to-morrow, or the day to-morrow, you would find these same people slender enough. You have an exception," he continued, "what a quantity of English laces they have around about them. In short, they are so bad as large when they come down to-morrow." And there were a sample of the regular smuggling of Spain; for if the Duke of Wellington at the great city for these smugglers; they come down there in the big cities, take it in load of British goods in their numbers, and will along the coast until it arrives at Gibraltar, some convenient little cove, where their accomplices from the interior come down, carry off the goods, and dispose of them. Such is the more smuggling in Spain, I suppose, than in any other country of Europe, and this is owing to the wretched legislation; it has diminished and almost the commerce very materially, and what trade there is left does not yield nearly all that it might to. The Nation of Spain is very magnificent, and has become very wild, and in the time of our Revolution, the Spaniards had at last roughly well-manned seventy-three's, and do not believe there is half a dozen, and there are only a small number of merchant vessels, compared in what there was fifty years ago. They have a few steamboats, and these are increasing in number; but it is only recently that a man who knows what Spain once was among nations, to go there and see how she forms to go down.

However, there is something to hope for. Ritualism is beginning to advance, and they already have a railroad; this shows some progress, and I think efforts in Spain are now being made by the Spaniards have reached the zenith of their history, and that now they must begin to go up; they must regain some of their ancient character.

As to the history of Spain in later times, let us look at it. She went on gradually declining and without any important event until the struggle that French Revolution, in the succeeding struggles of which Spain took part against France. She was then at war with England, which did not stand her commerce and general prosperity. She came into collision with England again, and this second time it was in consequence of Spain having come under the government of Napoleon. About the year 1805 or 1807, the French undertook to conquer Portugal, and with the intention they marched an army across Spain. The Spaniards might have prevented this, but they were too much under the influence of Napoleon to make the attempt. After a quarrel between the father and son of Spain, Charles the Fourth, and his son Ferdinand, Napoleon put them both at Bayonne, a town in the South-West of France, and the Spanish branch, for the settlement of the affair —we be undertaken to depose King Charles —and —ish, and because the Spaniards and put up his —, and for that —ed, for that —ful Spain would not stay conquered.

—ter the nature of the Spaniards: Their —, grabbing trait is a deeply perverse one, and they have the name of a most excellent character, for —ge moral traits of character; they are fine by —. Among the latter were the —Narjaes, who led the Carlists because Queen Christina—Maria Isabella's mother—married against the Spanish Bourbons, and on her death. Upon this, a struggle commenced between the partisans of Don Carlos and —, who had married her cousin, the son of Don Francisco, and the latter party won. The Carlists became reconciled; but the Spaniards —ed, and which was shown itself so eventually and disastrously.

Spain was conquered by the French under Napoleon, and so was Portugal, for both nations declined until they had become neighbors—men was most extensive. But where now are the foreign possessions of Spain? Her colonies are almost gone; in the Western Archipelago, she has nothing but the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, and a few others small and insignificant, while the East Indies she has nothing worth mentioning. She has a dependency in the Mediterranean —Majorca, Minorca, and others, but she has no commerce hardly, and what is worse, she does not know how to promote it. Spain employs chiefly the land of smuggling and smugglers, and the people who carry it on principally are the Gypsies. I was once going from Gibraltar to Seville, by the Guadalquivir, on a steamboat, and upon a very beautiful day. I noticed upon the boat a number of persons of dark complexion—darker than the Spaniards, and Gibraltar, the latter is appearance—and I asked the Captain who or what they were. He said that they were Gypsies, at which I expressed my surprise, as most of the Gypsies whom I had seen were rather slender, while these persons on the boat appeared unusually corpulent. He said, « Well, if you were to come to-morrow, or the day to-morrow, you would find these same people slender enough. You have an exception," he continued, "what a quantity of English laces they have around about them. In short, they are so bad as large when they come down to-morrow." And there were a sample of the regular smuggling of Spain; for if the Duke of Wellington at the great city for these smugglers; they come down there in the big cities, take it in load of British goods in their numbers, and will along the coast until it arrives at Gibraltar, some convenient little cove, where their accomplices from the interior come down, carry off the goods, and dispose of them. Such is the more smuggling in Spain, I suppose, than in any other country of Europe, and this is owing to the wretched legislation; it has diminished and almost the commerce very materially, and what trade there is left does not yield nearly all that it might to. The Nation of Spain is very magnificent, and has become very wild, and in the time of our Revolution, the Spaniards had at last roughly well-manned seventy-three's, and do not believe there is half a dozen, and there are only a small number of merchant vessels, compared in what there was fifty years ago. They have a few steamboats, and these are increasing in number; but it is only recently that a man who knows what Spain once was among nations, to go there and see how she forms to go down.

However, there is something to hope for. Ritualism is beginning to advance, and they already have a railroad; this shows some progress, and I think efforts in Spain are now being made by the Spaniards have reached the zenith of their history, and that now they must begin to go up; they must regain some of their ancient character.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1850.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2 if paid in advance—$2. if not paid in advance. For $5 one copy is sent three years.

4 Copies, ... $5 00 For Annum.
9 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club), $10 00
13 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club), $15 00
26 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club), $20 00 "

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please name the Post Office to which it is to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it changed *to*.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to write the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would oblige by having them sent to our office, and not when they can be conveniently.

Masters, we can only say to Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the POST, and we hope they will. The Office is to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other persons, and solicit their aid, which we will be willing to do so. It must be remembered that the POST is published in one or the *first* daily *paper*, *on the the moment and poorest of the mail regulars.*

AN IMPOSTOR.

A person calling himself Mr. Post Office has been getting subscribers for the "Post" at Fayetteville, Cumberland Co., Illinois. He is an impostor. We have no agent in that town, and we issue the Post Office. Let our friends be on their guard against this fellow.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Foreign News by the Steamship Canada is of considerable interest. We have dates from Lisbon to the 9th ultimo, by which it seems that some apprehensions were felt that the Queen of Portugal would not be able to withstand the combined attack of the Miguelites and Septembrists, the people cry out, "What are you about there, you coward; why do you not make up to the ball?" One of the fighters do well, they are applauded vociferously with, "Bravo, bravo!" Without the ball do well, they applaud him, also, crying, "Bravo bravo!"

All this barbarism, however, will, I am persuaded, soon come to an end. There are very few persons in Spain who never go to see a bull fight, and of those who do go, I am glad to say, that the greater part of them do not like it, and rarely are men. I have no doubt, however, that this custom will gradually die out, in the progress of civilization; it seems almost to die out.

Altogether, the Spaniards are a very remarkable people; they have some traits of character which will make them a noble race, if they can be brought under the influence of religion.

At my next lecture, I will speak to you of Greece and Turkey.

Clippings.

☞ A baptismal of tobacco, netting 1,450 pounds, was sold in Lynchburg, Va., a few days since, for manufacturing purposes—making for the single baptismal the handsome sum o $433 50.

☞ The Lord Mayor of London has issued an announcement in the Kingston (Canada) papers, with the name of receiving contributions for the relief of the Irish famine poor—turned rulers.

☞ For myself, I entertain a high opinion of the talents of persecuted publications. I consider such easy relations of knowledge more valuable than gold. Gold was the cause of the liberty, stimulate the industry, and monies the means of a enlightened and virtuous people.—*Washington.*

☞ It has been determined that the bull of the President of the United States, General Zachary Taylor, shall remain in the Congressional Burying Ground, in the name of his country, until he can be buried with the dead. Mr. Taylor will take up his residence in Baltimore.

☞ The silver and gold currency of A. brim has been counted out. Where it has gone, and how soon it will return, no one pretends to say. The present currency is about $3 in the wain, are cut in half and quarters, to suit the wants of the people.

☞ A young lady being asked why she did not use the un-licked cap, replied, that as she had got plenty of soft soap, she thought she would not have any trouble grossly plenty of color on her cheeks.—*Ex. Paper.*

☞ Mr. Lawrence, of Mass. should have his own name changed, and call it Mr. Lawrence of Lowell. Mr. Lawrence, of Mass. would have his own name changed, and call it Mr. Lawrence of Lowell.

☞ Gen. Winfield Scott, the Military Governor of New Mexico, is said to be a Scotchman. He was born in the State of the United States at a time of the last war, as a private; but by many a remarkable fall and rise, he has risen to the rank of a Major General, and is now the Governor of New Mexico. He was quite illiterate when he first entered the service, but by hard study, and close attention to his duties, he has risen quite noble.

☞ Colonel Fillmore has refused to withdraw the nominations now before the Senate. He declares they must be acted upon.

☞ The Rainbow of Peace has not died. They were living in North Carolina on the 15th inst., and in good health and spirits, each having just received an addition to his family, making Chang the father of four children and Eng of five. This is pretty good evidence that they are still in the land of the living.

☞ A sad lag is placed around gooseberry bushes, it is said to be a preventive of mildew. It tastes rather sour, and is not very much relished, even by the birds. He was quite illiterate when he first entered the service, but by hard study, close attention to his duties, he has risen quite noble.

☞ The Homestead Exemption Act, which passed the New Hampshire House, has been defeated in the Senate.

☞ The people of New Granada, South America, have a law which says, that if the husband and the measure was at wild experience to the unfortunate wife, she may be divorced.

☞ It is stated that, previous to the last words of General Taylor, "I am prepared to die, but I should like to live a few days longer," he said, "I am prepared to die, but I should like to live a few days longer." *Two lives longer a good Ayde, but few days longer.*

☞ A shark, measuring six feet two inches, and weighing sixty pounds, was recently caught with a line and hook on the British coast, about three miles outside the Eddystone light-house, by two persons.

☞ In a late number of "David Copperfield," Dickens says, that being reminded by Lucy Peggotty of her daughter, who is now fashionable, he replies to her that she is "compelled, in a very accommodation state, and with a warm shooting all over her body, to admit that she is a very fine young woman."

☞ A New York paper very expressively characterizes the recent speech of a politician in that city as "one rank corruption."

☞ DIFFERENCE IN OPINION.—Where there is a will there is a way, but where there is no will there is no way.

☞ The chief of the Sioux, and the other left." In Tuscaloosa, Connecticut, Mr. Tourtelot was killed by lightning, while in bed with Mr. Rowell.

☞ IMPROVED TABLE BASE.—Cotton-goods manufactured in Alabama, have been recently sold in the Boston market, right near to Lowell.

MAJOR CASS AT ROME.

Colonel Webb, in writing from Rome, under date of June 19th, pays a high compliment to our Charge d'Affaires, in that city, Major Cass. He remarks that "it is due to Major Cass, to say, that his course in this city, and elsewhere, has been faithfully represented that on this; and it is a matter of interest all the Courts of Europe, and the Pope has evinced it to be made matter of record here. Major Cass, the Ex-Governor Charge d'Affaires, the civilized world is indebted for the preservation of St. Peter's, and other works of art, from the ravages of the French, and destruction by a reckless and infatuated people.

It appears that Major Cass was the only representative of any foreign government who remained in Rome after the flight of the Pope. It was during the siege by the French, that the Major, according to Col. Webb, was seen every day, on horseback, on the ramparts, with a shrewdness, too, that opened his eyes at times to the true method of action. The "reigning Republic" is pregnant of what will undoubtedly be the destiny of France, the subjects of the Pope, and all Europe, and a peculiar and disinterested are leading inevitably to but one result—the annexation of the Papal dominions in regard to the whole Eastern continent. Europe will be Republican or Cossack," and the substance whose shadow now occupies the French chair of State; and present events will be produced. It seems to us that this is the true view of the case, and that it is a vortex of war and national glory. If Louis Napoleon is the leader, he is the man in the saddle, feeling, the next President, whoever he may be, will find it to his interest to support him. Louis, as may be discovered by the tone of their journals and orators, by the complexion of the Chamber of Deputies, by the reactionary spirit of the conservatives, and by the very restlessness of even the Republicans themselves, is the strongest man in the field. Louis has the army with him, and the army is the nation. Louis has the army with him, and the army is the nation. Louis has the army with him, and the army is the nation.

PLAYING REPUBLIC.

Let me relate a fact which happened during my residence in this country. The authorities of a little city situated on the Seaside of the Loire, invited me to visit the schools, and even charged me with a troop of little peasants "*Playing Republic*." I was then introduced into a large room, where the children, looked to her duty; the children were dressed. An Italian girl was brought to the front of the class, and the teacher, addressing her, said: "Citizen, you are elected President." Then she added: "Citizen, you are elected President." Then she added: "Citizen, you are elected President." Then she added

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Philadelphia;

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1850.

SATURDAY EVENING POST

STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE, No. 66 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILA.,

Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with dispatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

PHILADELPHIA COLLEGE.

Medical Commencement.—The Summer Commencement of the Philadelphia College of Medicine was held at the Musical Fund Hall. The exercises were opened with prayer, by the Rev. Dr. McDowell. The degree of Doctor of Medicine was then conferred upon the following gentlemen, by Dr. J. R. Burden, the President.

Wm P Andrews, N C; David Best, Pa; John W Campbell, S C; Michael R Clark, S C; Allen J De Saussure, S C; Richard Hall, Va; Thos J Harley, S C; Wm L Hilliard, N C; James G Jones, S C; Chas A Kingsbury, N J; St. John Watkins Mintzer, Philadelphia; Wm M Morton, Ga; Samuel B Nicholls, Mass; Charles G Rane, Phila; Theo G Rowand, Phila; Henry Schmidt, Phila; Eugene de St. Romes, La; Richard W Thomas, Phila; Geo W Webber, Iowa; Samuel J Willard, S C; Jos H Wythes, Del; H St Clair Ash, Phila; George W Booth, Miss; H H Christian, Ga; John Crowell, Jr., Mass; Ira W Fisk, N Y; Henry B Harris, Pa; Geo Hewston, Phila; Luther Johnson, Mass; Gideon H King S C; Joel M Mack, Pa; Thomas P Myers, S C; Andrew D Palmer, Md; Martin Rizer, Phila; W J P Russell, Ga; Daniel D Scribner, S C; Powhatan C Sutphin, Va; Henry Wadsworth, Pa; James C Welsh, S C; Charles F Williams, Pa; George M Yard, Pa.

The Honorary Degree was conferred upon Henry Goadby, Esq., Phila., Fellow of the Linnean Society, of London, late Dissector of Minute Anatomy to the Royal College of Surgeons of England; Dr. Thomas A. Glenn, South Carolina, and Dr. James T. Sarter, South Carolina.

Regular Graduates, 41; Honorary Graduates, 3; Graduates of 1849 and '50, 25; Graduates of 1850, 40; Total, 69.

Number of Students in the winter class of 1849 and '50, 106; Spring class, 1850, 114.—Total, 220.

[illegible]

...ment now under consideration amounted to just nothing at all. It proposed that Congress should form a new State out of the territory of California, at some future time, with the consent of that State. Such a power was already granted, by express terms, in the Constitution. He moved to amend the amendment, by striking out all after the word "provided," and inserting:—"Following the boundary of the State shall be as follows:—Commencing on the Pacific at the 42nd degree of North latitude, thence with the Southern boundary line of the Territory of Oregon, on to the summits of the Sierra Nevada, thence along the crest of that mountain to a point where it intersects the parallel of latitude 35 30, thence with said parallel to the Pacific Ocean.

Mr. King then yielded to a motion for adjournment.

Senate adjourned.

On the 19th, an amendment to the Compromise Bill by Mr. King, establishing the latitude of 35 deg. 30 sec., as the Southern boundary of California, was rejected—yeas 20, nays 37. After considerable discussion upon the bill, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 16th, the House resolved that debate on the Report of the Committee of Elections, against the admission of Mr. Smith as delegate from New Mexico, should close the next day. Then Mr. McWillie, from Committee on Printing, reported in favor of printing thirty thousand copies of all the proceedings on the death of President Taylor. Adopted.

The House then went into Committee on the report of the Committee of Elections against the admission to a seat in the House of the delegate from New Mexico.

Mr. Ashe opposed his admission—said the delegate had not been sent by the people of New Mexico. The recognition of Mr. Smith would affect the rights of Texas.

Mr. Kaufman followed, advocating the Texas boundary claim; and against Mr. Smith.

The Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

On the 17th, the question of admitting Mr. Smith came up again in Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Bayley made some remarks, intimating that New Mexico intended shortly to ask admission as a State. He said her admission would be a violation of the Constitution.

Mr. Carter followed in favor of the admission of Mr. Smith. He said New Mexico was organized a century before Texas was born, and she has a right to a voice here.

Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, was opposed to the admission of the delegate, because a part of the territory of New Mexico, as claimed, was within the recognized boundaries of Texas.

Mr. Howard said that the admission of the delegate was not of so much importance as the effect on the public mind of Texas. I tell you when the act is done, all negotiation with Texas is at an end. The question of boundary must be settled peaceably or by the sword. I don't utter this as a threat, but I speak of the public sentiment in my State, and of the prevailing excitement. I speak what I know. ...

[illegible]

New Publications.

TURKEY AND ITS DESTINY; the Result of Journies Made in 1847 and 1848, to Examine into the State of that Country. By CHARLES MAC FARLANE, Esq., author of "Constantinople in 1828." 2 vols. 12mo. Phila: Lea & Blanchard.

The author of this work appears to have devoted his entire attention, during his last sojourn (of eleven months) in the Ottoman Empire, to the study of the national character, politics, condition of Government and people, and other subjects necessary to be understood, in gaining a correct knowledge of the position and prospects of the country. The structure and operations of the Turkish legal code, the religious ceremonies and domestic institutions of the various tribes and races, together with minute accounts of all the author saw, and speculations as to the effects of what he saw, form the leading features of the work. Mr. Mac Farlane evidently views men and things with an eye to English interests, and in many instances his deductions appear plausible enough. At any rate, he manages to weave his speculative disquisitions into a pleasing woof of incident, which will doubtless make the book a widely-read one. We extract from the first volume an account of an agricultural experiment made in Turkey, under American superintendance:

SULTAN'S MODEL FARM.

The second time that we went to San Stefano, was in company with Mr. Carr, the United States' Minister, who had a house in the village, and Mr. N. Davis, from South Carolina, the brother of Dr. Davis, who had charge of the Sultan's Model Farm. We owed the acquaintance of these gentlemen to my old friend Langdon, and through them we became gradually acquainted with the whole American Colony at Constantinople. And, thus early, I would gratefully acknowledge that from these Anglo-Americans—one and all—we constantly met with hospitality and acts of kindness. They and I were not always of the same mind on public matters and political systems or theories; but I do not believe that men could disagree in a more agreeable manner. In the village—badly enough lodged, Heaven knows!—we found Dr. Davis, his lady and charming young family. The doctor had been in Turkey more than a year, but Mrs. Davis, his brother and children, had arrived only a week or two before us. They quartered us in their house, and made us as comfortable as they could. I was much interested in the model farm, which, we understood was really to serve as a *model*, and to be the nucleus of agricultural development and improvement, and I soon became still more interested in Dr. Davis himself. This seemed to me the one sole beginning at the right end; and the doctor, then full of energy and hope, appeared to be the very man to carry out the plan. He had been engaged nearly all his life in agricultural pursuits, in a country whose soil and climate did not very materially differ from these. ...

[illegible]

...of thousands of square miles,) were admirably adapted to its growth, the introduction of this maize would surely be of immense benefit. I was assured that, with his very light and cheap South Carolina plough, and the fixed but simple system of cultivation he pursued, the doctor had produced, on *one* acre, more of this corn than the people of the country had produced of the common yellow maize on six acres: and that, even without any change of cultivation, and with the slovenly processes of the Turks, Greeks and Armenians, they might grow on one acre three times more white maize than they grew of the yellow.

DIES BOREALES; OR, CHRISTOPHER UNDER CANVASS. By Professor JOHN WILSON, Author of "Noctes Ambrosianæ," "Recreations of Christopher North," &c. Philadelphia: Carey & Hart.

To those who have sipped the Ambrosia of North's "Nights"—with the quaint apothegms of The Ettrick Shepherd, and the brilliant flashes of An English Opium Eater, contained therein—nothing need be said as to what they may expect from *Dies Boreales*. Christopher is as much in his element abroad as at home, and makes us feel as sociable in his company in the glen of Clodish-Clough, as in that snug little Edinburgh back-parlor whilome known as "Ambrose's." Embraced in this work are well-digested and graphic analyses of several of Shakespeare's plays, including Macbeth and Othello. Let us hear Christopher discourse a while of the "Mysterie Deathe."

DEATH.

North.—Inconsiderately, my dear sir, we seem indeed to ourselves to know what Death is; but this is from confounding the Thing and its Effects. For we see effects; at first the stoppage of certain sensible actions—afterwards, the dissolution of certain sensible parts. But *what* it is that has happened—*wherefore* the blood no longer flows—the limbs no longer move—*that* we do not see. We do not see it with our eyes—we do not discern it by any inference of our understanding. It is a *fact* that seems to lie shrouded forever from our faculties in awful and impenetrable mystery. That fact—the produce of an instant—which has happened *within, and in the dark*—that fact come to pass in an indivisible point of time—that stern fact—ere the happening of which the Man was alive—an inhabitant of this breathing world—united to ourselves—our Father, Brother, Friend—at least our Fellow Creature—by the happening, *he* is gone—is forever irrecoverably sundered from this world, and from us its inhabitants—is DEAD—and that which lies out-stretched before our saddened eyes is only his mortal remains—a breathless corpse—an inanimate, insensible clod of clay:—Upon that interior *sudden* fact—*sudden*, at last, how slowly and gradually soever prepared—since the utmost attenuation of a thread is a thing totally distinct from its ending, from its becoming no thread at all, and since, up to that moment, there was a possibility that some extraordinary, perhaps physical application, might for an hour or a few minutes have rallied life, or might have reawakened consciousness, and eye, and voice—upon that elusive ...

[illegible]

General News.

THE LAWRENCE DIVORCE CASE.

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

THE
SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Only two of the promised Novelets for 1850 having yet been published, the Proprietors of the POST would call attention to the following, which are yet to come:—

THE BAYMOUNTS—A NOVELET, by MISS LESLIE; author of "Mrs. Washington Potts," &c., &c.

THE BRIDE OF AN EVENING, A TALE OF WESTERN LIFE—A NOVELET, by MRS. SOUTHWORTH, author of "Retribution," "The Deserted Wife," &c.

THE BELLE AND THE BLUE—A NOVELET, by CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, author of "The Mob Cap," "Aunt Patty's Scrap Bag," &c.

When the above list has been gone through with, **OTHERS EQUALLY ATTRACTIVE WILL FOLLOW**, the Proprietors of the POST being determined not to be surpassed in this department by any cotemporary.

But the columns of the POST are not for fiction (however instructive and impressive) alone. We shall continue to devote a large portion of the paper to more

SOLID AND SUBSTANTIAL READING,

such as is calculated to improve the intellect, and to ennoble and purify the heart.—Whatever is best in the pages of the foreign and domestic magazines and reviews, shall be laid under contribution to inform and enlighten our readers.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY

shall also be, as heretofore, carefully sifted, and what is important treasured in our columns.

Matters of interest to business men—

A BANK NOTE LIST, A STOCK LIST, THE MARKETS, &C.,

shall be weekly laid before them.

For the *FARMER*, a dozen agricultural periodicals are carefully searched, and the best matter selected for

OUR AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

One or more *PORTRAITS* of remarkable persons, or *PICTURES OF REMARKABLE PLACES* are also weekly given.

In short, whatever is calculated to refine, instruct, amuse, or gratify, shall find its appropriate place in the POST; and let the reader mark one thing, whatever others may *promise*, we will not be behind in the *performance*. A paper that has stood for twenty-eight years, steadily progressing all that time, and which has now perhaps the *largest* list of subscribers of any weekly paper in the United States, is not to be left behind in the race by *any* rival. The *increase* alone of our subscription list last year, is equal to the *whole circulation* of many of our imitators.

TERMS.

The terms of the POST are $2 if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms for Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and, in the country, to one post-office.

4 COPIES,			$5.00	PER ANNUM.
8	"	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10.00	"
13	"	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$15.00	"
20	"	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20.00	"

Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

ONE COPY of the Saturday Evening Post, and ONE of either Graham's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, or Sartain's Magazine, for FOUR DOLLARS.

[illegible]

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

[illegible]

"GRAHAM!"
THE MAGAZINE OF THE UNION!!
GLORIOUS VOLUME OF GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.
COMMENCING WITH THE JULY NUMBER.

[illegible]

UNRIVALED EXCELLENCE,

THE PARIS FASHIONS,

LIST OF INVALUABLE CONTRIBUTORS,

[illegible]

"THE FIRST PRAYER,"

[illegible]

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

THE LADY ALICE.

FROM DICKEN'S "HOUSEHOLD WORDS."

I.

What does the Lady Alice on her sea on the sunset-coast?
Without a lamp to light her but the diamond in her
glorious host?
When every sinking passage overflows with shallow
gloom,
And flowers float through the dark saloon, like
garlands round a tomb?

She reckons at her footsteps, although their fall is
light,
For that restless tide torments her ever the nearer
it is quiet.
Black, broken vapors streaming across the storm-
bird's flight—
Along the empty corridors the moaning tempest
runs.

She stands along a gallery, she passes by a door;
And her two eyes are weeping down upon the violet
floor.
And there she seems returning—but there she turns
again—
Now hasty for the cloud of sleep on that old father's
brain!

Oh, well it were that never there should sit waters
rising thy stairs!
For wherefore should they wallow who wallen but to
waste?
No more, no more beside the bed may Peace her
vigil keep;
The sorrow, like a foe, waits upon its prey to leap
at last.

At sixteen in April. No sun appears on high!
A moist and yellow luster fills the deepness of the
sky!
And through the cosie gateway, with close and no-
noise tread,
Along the leafless avenue they lead the loosened
dead!

They stop. The long four clears up, the same pigeon-
ny wrote
A shape in reading in the pain—a man and glove-
like form—
When rose-leafy, not morrow, nor silver nay
sound.
Then, like a sense built of snow, falls lifeless to the
ground.

And though her clothes are ragged, and though her
feet are torn,
And though all will and tangled falls her heavy vile-
brown hair;
Though from her eyes the brightness, from her lips
the smile be flown,
They know their Lady Alice, and they kneel to her
alone.

With silence, as her own old room the hearing form
they lay,
Where all things stand unaltered since the night she
fled away!
But who shall bring to life again her father from the
dead?
Or who shall give her back again her heart of her
old day?

Selected Articles.

ANCIENT ART.

BY AUSTEN HENRY LAYARD.

[We copy the following letter of the distinguished traveller to Nineveh in this country from the International Miscellany, a new work published in New York:]

When I said that the arts may have passed from Egypt into Greece, I merely alluded to the popular opinion, without altering to it as to a not altogether improbable that they came from another source. Phœnicia was for much of a trading province to devote any great attention to the higher branches of the arts, and I am not aware of any monuments existing which can be traced to that people, and show a very high knowledge of architecture or sculpture. The designs we have on their early coins, and particularly if the coins called "the wrecks of Carlos," and those belonging to cities on the Southern coast of Asia Minor, were introduced by the Phœnician colonists, evidently show that they had borrowed from the Assyrians and not from the Egyptians. Indeed, as their language and written character (for the connection is most apparent) appear only to have been a monumental character, perhaps Semitic, like the hieroglyphics of Egypt,) connected with those of the Assyrians, it is most probable that their sympathies were with that people.

I consider that the language of no two nations was the same; this may have been the case at first, but ever after throughout the existence of the American Empire may be doubtful. At any rate, I believe the real Assyrians, and the Phœnicians, though a race somewhat resembling Phœnicians, though a race somewhat resembling Phœnicians, to have been of the same branches. I believe that I have still been able to make out a system of a few letters. A specimen of their writing will soon be given to the world, and then we shall know how far I have been correct. I believe that I have still been able to make out a system of a few letters. A specimen of their writing will soon be given to the world, and then we shall know how far I have been correct.

When I visited Egypt, I was struck with the thing anyone must be pretty confident that in Western Asia, Persia, Nineveh, Media, Asia Minor, &c., were indubitably indebted for their art to the earlier knowledge of the arts. Perspective as a mere copy of an Assyrian monument, as to the sculpture and ornaments are concerned, with the addition of external architecture, of which, so far as I am yet able to judge, the Assyrians appear to have been almost entirely ignorant.

There is no reason, therefore, to reject altogether the supposition that the arts may have been transmitted from Assyria, through Phœnicia, into Greece, provided that the results were hereafter to be pretty certainly that in Western Asia, Persia, Nineveh, Media, Asia Minor, &c., were indubitably indebted for their art to the earlier knowledge of the arts. Perspective as a mere copy of an Assyrian monument, as to the sculpture and ornaments are concerned, with the addition of external architecture, of which, so far as I am yet able to judge, the Assyrians appear to have been almost entirely ignorant.

Layard.

EXTRACTS.

DUTY.—Do all the parts of your duty as assiduously as if the salvation of all the world, and the whole glory of God, and the confusion of all devils, and all the sins you have ever done, did depend upon every one action.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

FAITH, if it be true, living and justifying, cannot be separated from a good life; if words mislead, unless a drunkard become sober, a barrenness grow fruitful, a careless man become liberal, it overcomes the world—it tastes righteousness, it makes us diligent—it is operative, and effectual to order, whatsoever God hath placed in our way to Heaven.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

ANGER.—If anger rises suddenly and violently, first restrain it with consideration; and then let it end in a hearty prayer for him that did the fault of wounding history. The former of the two stops its growth, and the latter quite stifles it, and makes amends for its smartness and irreverence.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

YOUTH.—You need not surround your children, like those of the nobility, with a little world of listeners' lays. Let their eggs be white, nor their pastry peculiar; they can dress them of their own imaginations. On the contrary, the older man grows, the larger reality appears to The little which glistens for the young with the morning dew of love's brightness, still the gay, and kind and warm with hearts of young age, and of last he requires an entire world, even the world itself.—*Jean Paul.*

RELIGION.—Upon the ground of Religion, man is intense, and loves and serves, but they are blind. The mights linger in valleys, but on the mountains they are shortened, and ever a still strong power, like the motion of the rising day.—*Hooker.*

LOVERS.—There are few good lovers in the world, who make all the use they should make of the understandings of others in the conduct of their own. The use made of the great instrument of conversation, is the display of themselves. The greatest pleasure of a man on which superiority may rightly and justly be placed, is the power of communicating with ease a question as he is influenced by constitution, circumstance, age, and manner other particulars; and no individual ingenuity can self and examine a subject with so much variety and so much at the mind of many men, as if in union by many causes, and affected by as endless variety of accidents. Nothing, in my humble opinion, would bring an understanding so fertile and so exact, as a frequent hearing and weighing the opinions of others: a point in which almost all of studies are deficient, whose find impatience, if they have not the talent of a ready, fluent; or, if the manners of the world have cured them of this, to listen with attention and candor, but with the most moderate and unexceptionable modesty. I know not how it is with others, but I am conscious of my own infirmities, and I was just that I am improvement, and to was just that I am indebted.—*Sydney Smith.*

DIFFERENCE OF MINDS.—Of black and white men love together, the consequence is, that unless great care be taken, they quarrel and fight.—There is scarcely a man to be found in any of opposite minds to compose each other. A man's own manner comes in the one or in society; a person who takes a strong opinion in some view of a subject, is for pushing out by the head and shoulders an ingenious theorist who catches at the lightest and lightest analogy; and another who wishes to reason from one item after, will hold no commerce with him, but inclines one servants with the sour heart, and is alive to nothing else; whereas in, the man of the world, and in the man of researches! Wo! gives to life one of its best faculties, and to peer up into the interior, as for the *Avenue* of Dreams, the great intermediary between the clouds of the stars making districts and the Seasides centers. The one lover was his pay for this trip, and he was sent to the Continent for a year, and when he recently pitched up from the effects of this vacation, he returned to the service with the soup in Mexico, and was ordered, with despatches, on a dare-devil race, through the country one troops had left, to circular Gen. Scott. Availing himself, of Peste, of a miscarried court of jailed fees. Worth fact employed as a spy conspicuously, he got into a series of fights, in the midst of which, he rescued the vicar of Cuernavaca and Gen. Torrejon, and had his horse killed under him, and was himself desperately wounded, while protecting the rear of a retreating army against his own men. Since then he has been in Europe, and, on the breaking out of the coast survey, up to the moment of receiving his telegraphic despatch, a surveyor on the profile of services for the Arctic Expedition.—He had the rare fever on the Canton river, the plague in Egypt, the yellow fever in Cuba, the congestive at Paolo, and the African fever on the Gambia. These, and many of the organic diseases of the heart, which he has had from time to time, and which are known to the world as he encountering now. Altogether, his history is eventful and thrilling for so young a man, which shall remain a secret for him, as he can be encountering now. Altogether, his history is eventful and thrilling for so young a man, which shall remain a secret for him, as he has not been in fact adventure with new names and a reckoned constellations.

EXTRACTS FROM THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LEIGH HUNT.

A GLIMPSE OF FUN AT HOME.—Some years ago, now Mr. Fox is a wine cool, backsmoke-breeches and boots, and a round hat, with quite the air of a country gentleman. He used to dine and sit half an hour, and then go to bed. Much about the same time I saw his friend, the late Lord Liverpool, a respectable, good-looking gentleman, in a brown wig. Later still, I saw Mr. Fox, for my part, though he was then declining. He had lost much of his hair, and his teeth, they looked something Gainsborough-ish to me. He was then in black, and still in the old fashion. I remember, in 1824, or 1825, when I was making two journeys from my native town to London, and being asked by my father to remain a few days with him, that I might see